

# The Narrows

## Dead Meadow

Drop it  
Hey  
Ugh  
Try to crack  
And some will react  
Vocal snap or trap (?)  
I'm trying to rap  
Those who try to subdue  
the truth  
lose their condition  
and the flame's unactive  
Being an ignited one  
in the twentieth century  
(?) in a bottle of kerosene  
flame ignites into the black  
sending fright  
thought you could read minds  
and words and insight  
Backin' the explosion on stage  
comes fear  
Frances Fanon  
Ya you know his anger is so clear (?)  
Using my brain  
Until the power is obtained  
Using my strength to gain  
A struggle for rage  
But I  
Choose to do doom to (?)  
Yeah, you know my anger is a gift  
I give to respect to test me on a face  
Hah,  
Outlaw phase  
Release the reason  
Allow the pain  
The actors change  
But the plays the same  
C'mon  
In the narrows  
In the narrows

In the narrows  
Some are the victims (?) of power  
But the style will (?)  
Trying to rap (?) about the structure itself  
Pay only people to (?) (Sorry... It's hard to understand Zack right here)

State to state

I set it straight  
I investigate  
To pay the (?)  
I make an impression  
Yo

My section after section  
No need for repression  
Just take a mic  
and a rap another session

No need for guessing (either that or gashing)  
Yeah

And that shit your spreading  
Release the reason  
Allow the pain  
The actors change  
But the plays the same  
Release the reason  
Allow the pain  
The actors change  
But the plays the same  
C'mon

In the narrows  
In the narrows  
In the narrows  
Ugh  
UGH

I'm on the mic  
Stepping up to sucka's  
while were drumming out the style  
and I do it with a smile  
When I put punks on trial  
Taking 'em back again

Yeah the name of the comprehender (?)  
The style I drop is going on and on  
To the punks to recognize the style  
And to realize  
That I'm not no Punk Kid  
Just stepping up for the mic hit

Ugh

In the narrows (4x)

Ugh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>